

PIONEER LULLABY



MOTHER'S LULLABY

Low, lie low, my dear little one, Under the starlight, under the sun. Summer and winter roll soft o'er your head. Sleep, gently sleep in your small earthen bed.

Yesterday, yesterday two little feet Danced on their way, and the summer was sweet. Faith whispers soft as I bid you goodnight. My angel walks through a garden of light.

Blessed, oh blessed the day of our Lord, Blessed the dead who shall rise at his word. Blessed the angels who swing wide the door. Blessed the time when I hold you once more. Blessed the time when I hold you once more.